

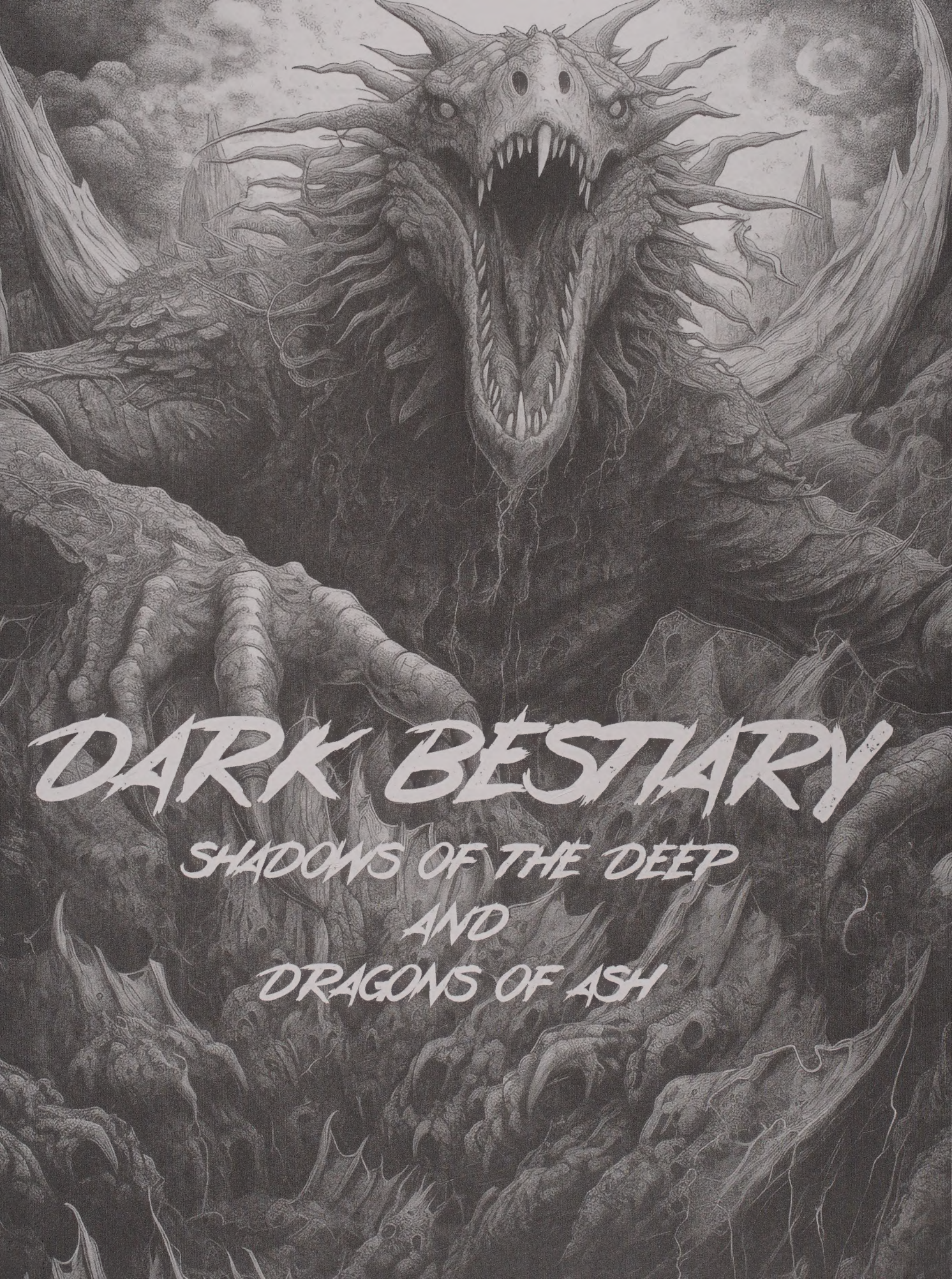
COLORING BOOK



DARK BESTIARY

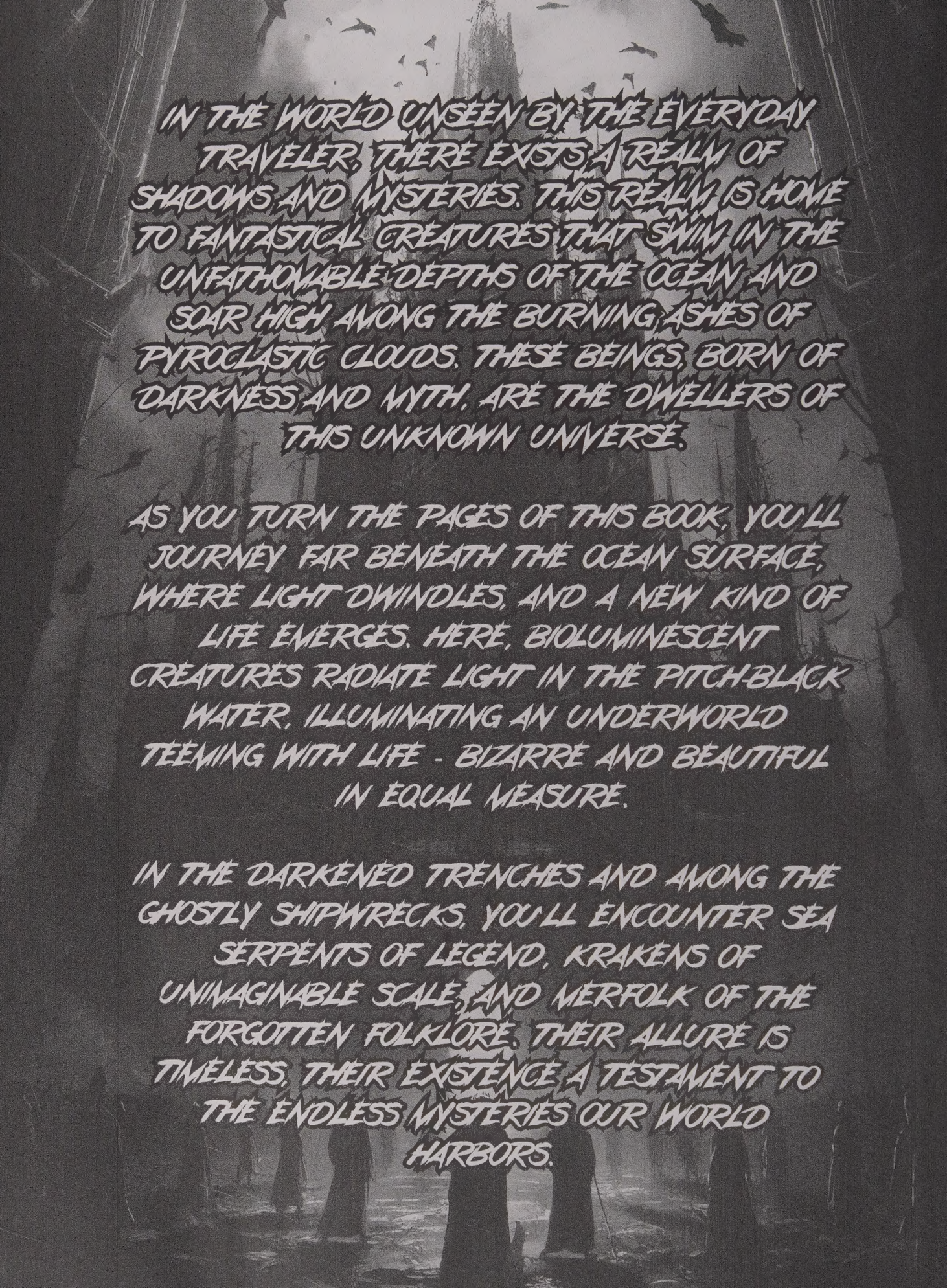
*SHADOWS OF THE DEEP
AND
DRAGONS OF ASH*

VOL. 2



DARK BESTIARY

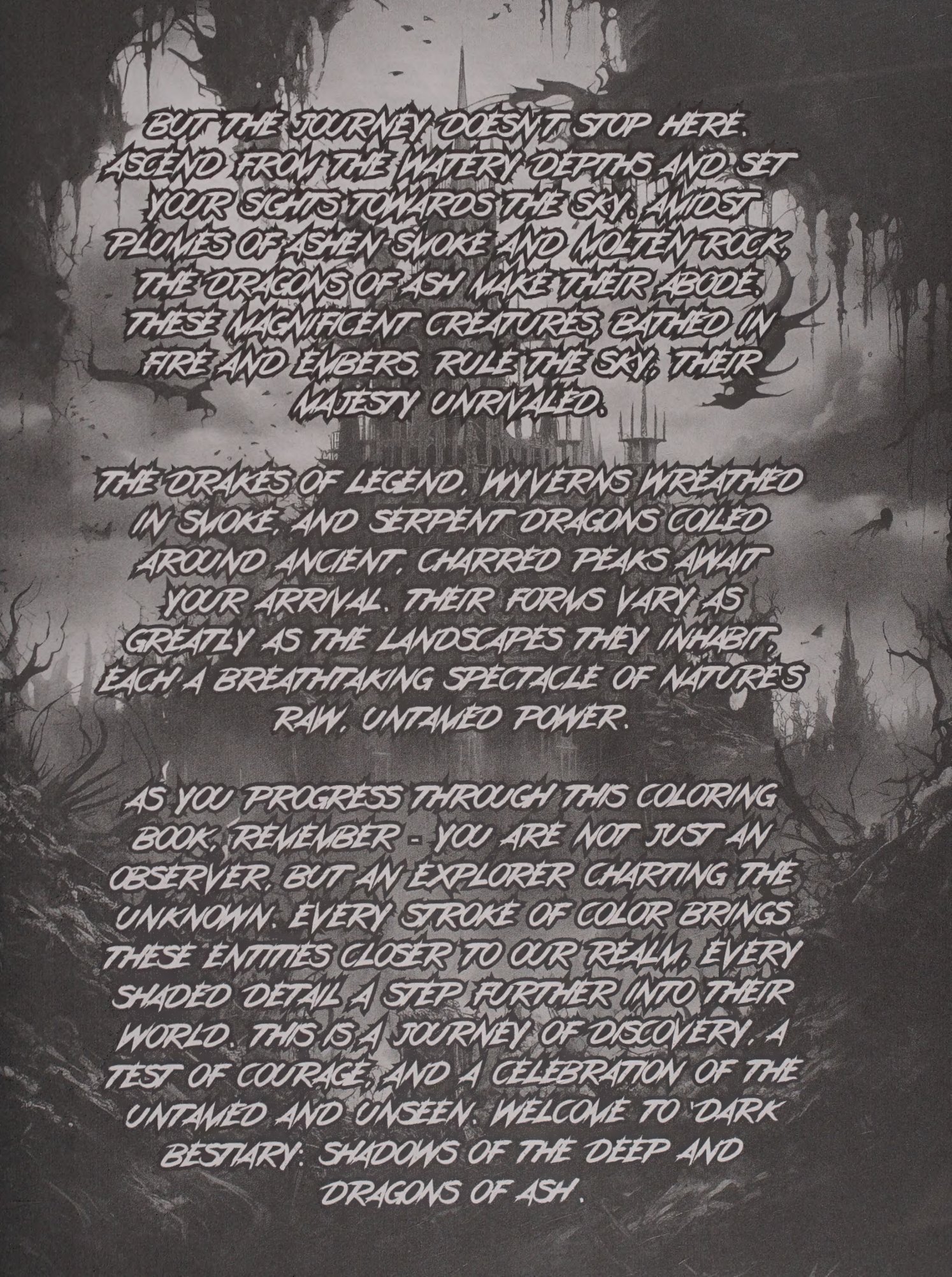
*SHADOWS OF THE DEEP
AND
DRAGONS OF ASH*



IN THE WORLD UNSEEN BY THE EVERYDAY TRAVELER, THERE EXISTS A REALM OF SHADOWS AND MYSTERIES. THIS REALM IS HOME TO FANTASTICAL CREATURES THAT SWIM IN THE UNFATHOMABLE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN AND SOAR HIGH AMONG THE BURNING ASHES OF PYROCLASTIC CLOUDS. THESE BEINGS, BORN OF DARKNESS AND MYTH, ARE THE DWELLERS OF THIS UNKNOWN UNIVERSE.

AS YOU TURN THE PAGES OF THIS BOOK, YOU'LL JOURNEY FAR BENEATH THE OCEAN SURFACE, WHERE LIGHT DWINDLES, AND A NEW KIND OF LIFE EMERGES. HERE, BIOLUMINESCENT CREATURES RADIATE LIGHT IN THE PITCH-BLACK WATER, ILLUMINATING AN UNDERWORLD TEEMING WITH LIFE - BIZARRE AND BEAUTIFUL IN EQUAL MEASURE.

IN THE DARKENED TRENCHES AND AMONG THE GHOSTLY SHIPWRECKS, YOU'LL ENCOUNTER SEA SERPENTS OF LEGEND, KRAKENS OF UNIMAGINABLE SCALE, AND MERFOLK OF THE FORGOTTEN FOLKLORE. THEIR ALLURE IS TIMELESS, THEIR EXISTENCE A TESTAMENT TO THE ENDLESS MYSTERIES OUR WORLD HARBORS.



BUT THE JOURNEY DOESN'T STOP HERE.
ASCEND FROM THE WATERY DEPTHS AND SET
YOUR SIGHTS TOWARDS THE SKY. AMIDST
PLUMES OF ASHEN SMOKE AND MOLTEN ROCK,
THE DRAGONS OF ASH MAKE THEIR ABODE.
THESE MAGNIFICENT CREATURES, BATHED IN
FIRE AND EMBERS, RULE THE SKY, THEIR
MAJESTY UNRIVALED.

THE DRAKES OF LEGEND, WYVERNS WREATHED
IN SMOKE, AND SERPENT DRAGONS COILED
AROUND ANCIENT, CHARRED PEAKS AWAIT
YOUR ARRIVAL. THEIR FORMS VARY AS
GREATLY AS THE LANDSCAPES THEY INHABIT,
EACH A BREATHTAKING SPECTACLE OF NATURE'S
RAW, UNTAMED POWER.

AS YOU PROGRESS THROUGH THIS COLORING
BOOK, REMEMBER - YOU ARE NOT JUST AN
OBSERVER, BUT AN EXPLORER CHARTING THE
UNKNOWN. EVERY STROKE OF COLOR BRINGS
THESE ENTITIES CLOSER TO OUR REALM, EVERY
SHADED DETAIL A STEP FURTHER INTO THEIR
WORLD. THIS IS A JOURNEY OF DISCOVERY, A
TEST OF COURAGE, AND A CELEBRATION OF THE
UNTAMED AND UNSEEN. WELCOME TO 'DARK
BESTIARY: SHADOWS OF THE DEEP AND
DRAGONS OF ASH.

SERAPHYX

THE INFERNO VINDICATOR

"I STILL RECALL THE DAY I BORE WITNESS TO SERAPHYX, THE INFERNO VINDICATOR. FLAMES FLICKERED UPON HIS ARMOR, MAKING HIM SEEM LIKE A BEACON AMIDST THE CHAOS. IT WAS SAID HE HAD MERGED HIS ESSENCE WITH THE HEART OF A DRAGON. IN THAT MOMENT, I BELIEVED IT. HIS ROAR, 'THE WRATH OF THE DRAGONS IS MY WRATH,' ECHOED WITH AN INTENSITY THAT SHOOK THE BATTLEFIELD. AN EMBODIMENT OF DRACONIC FURY STANDING UNBOWED BEFORE THE ENEMY."



CELESTUS

THE DRAGONSTRIDE CONQUEROR

"MY TRAVELS ONCE BROUGHT ME
FACE TO FACE WITH CELESTUS, THE
DRAGONSTRIDE CONQUEROR. THE
SIGHT OF HIM RIDING UPON A
DRAGON, THEIR SCALES GLISTENING
IN THE SUNLIGHT, LEFT AN
INDELIBLE MARK IN MY MEMORY.
THE BOND THEY SHARED WAS MORE
THAN A SIMPLE RIDER AND MOUNT;
THEY MOVED AS ONE, A FORCE THAT
COULD STRIKE AWE INTO ANY WHO
SAW THEM. 'THE SKY IS NOT A LIMIT,
BUT A PROMISE,' HE DECLARED, HIS
SILHOUETTE ETCHED AGAINST THE
SKY."



MOROSHUL

THE DEATHLESS PHANTOM

"IN THE DEPTHS OF OUR DARKEST FEARS, MOROSHUL, THE DEATHLESS PHANTOM, TAKES FORM. A BEING OF ETERNAL EXISTENCE, IT WAS SAID HE PROWLLED THE ABYSS. WHEN I LAID EYES ON HIM, I KNEW THE TALES WERE TRUE. HIS HAUNTING VOICE, 'I AM THE SHADOW IN THE CORNER OF EXISTENCE,' ECHOED CHILLINGLY AROUND ME. AN IMAGE THAT REMAINS, LINGERING IN THE CORNERS OF MY NIGHTMARES."



GORGOMOTH

THE CATACLYSMIC CHONK

"ASK ANYONE WHO SURVIVED THAT FATEFUL DAY AND THEY'LL TELL YOU THE SAME TALE. A DRAGON, VAST AS THE MOUNTAINS, SURGED UP FROM THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH. GORGOMOTH, WE NAMED HIM, HIS MONIKER ECHOING THROUGH OUR DEVASTATED SETTLEMENT. HIS SCALES RADIATED A FIERY GLOW, AND HIS GAZE WAS NOTHING SHORT OF MOLTEN TERROR. THE WORLD SHUDDERED UNDER HIS COLOSSAL WEIGHT, AND THE ONCE ROBUST STRUCTURES AROUND US FELL AS IF MADE OF SAND. THE ONCE CLEAR AIR WAS CHOKED WITH HIS SMOKY BREATH, BLOTTING OUT THE SUN. THERE WE WERE, STARING INTO THE FACE OF A CATACLYSMIC CHONK."



ABYSSAL GNASHER

"BEHOLD THE ABYSSAL GNASHER. AN ENIGMATIC CREATURE THAT PROWLs THE DEPTHS OF THE MYTHICAL SEA. THIS UNDERWATER TERROR POSSESSES A SIGHTLESS GAZE, YET ITS MASSIVE MOUTH, BRIMMING WITH RAZOR-SHARP TEETH, STRIKES FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL WHO DARE TO VENTURE NEAR. WITNESSES SPEAK OF A MONSTROUS FORCE, AN ENTITY THAT DEVOURS ALL IN ITS PATH WITH A RELENTLESS HUNGER. LEGENDS AND WHISPERS DESCRIBE THE ABYSSAL GNASHER AS AN ANCIENT PREDATOR, LURKING IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING TO UNLEASH ITS TERRIFYING MIGHT UPON UNSUSPECTING PREY."



SURGEBINDER

THE SEAS WRATH

"AMONGST THE MARINERS WHO BRAVE THE TREACHEROUS SEAS, TALES CIRCULATE OF SURGEBINDER. THE MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME STRIKES RESPECT AND FEAR. FOR HE IS KNOWN AS THE TRUE TERROR OF THE OCEAN. NOT THE STORM ABOVE BUT THE DRAGON BENEATH. HIS EYES, FILLED WITH THE RAW POWER OF TEMPESTS, PIERCE THE CALM SEA SURFACE, AND THE WATERS DANCE TO HIS FURY. WITH EACH THUNDEROUS CRY, THE WAVES RESPOND IN KIND. TO CROSS HIS PATH IS TO INVITE DISASTER, FOR THE SEA IS HIS, TO COMMAND AS HE WISHES."



DECAYSHROUD

THE SILENT WITNESS

"I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SIGHT... IN THE DEPTHS WHERE THE SUN'S RAYS FEAR TO REACH, THERE LIES A CREATURE, A CONFLUENCE OF DEATH AND LIFE. THEY CALL IT DECAYSHROUD, DRAPED IN THE SEA'S OWN FUNGI AND ALGAE. IT STANDS THERE, SILENT AS THE WATERS AROUND IT. WEARING THE PASSING OF TIME LIKE A CLOAK. IT'S AN EERILY PEACEFUL SIGHT... A QUIET OBSERVER IN THE HEART OF THE OCEAN."



DRAKNOK

THE EMBER WARDEN

"THERE'S A TALE SAILORS WHISPER
ON THE LONG, LONELY NIGHTS. THEY
SPEAK OF DRAKNOK, THE EMBER
WARDEN, A FIGURE SHROUDED IN
THE MIGHT OF DRAGONS. HALF MAN,
HALF BEAST. HIS FACE HOLDS A
DRAGON'S FIERCENESS, HIS BODY
CLAD IN A KNIGHT'S ARMOR. AS AWESOME
AS HE IS TERRIFYING.
LEGENDS TELL OF HIS ORIGIN,
DROWNED IN WHISPERS OF
REVERENCE. TO FACE HIM IS TO
INVITE THE FURY OF A WORLD
LONG PAST."



THORNMAW

THE REEF MONARCH

"I HEARD IT FROM A SURVIVOR. A LONE SAILOR WHO FOUND HIMSELF LOST IN THE ABYSS. HE WHISPERED OF A SIGHT, A SILHOUETTE AGAINST THE DARKNESS. THORNMAW, THE REEF MONARCH, HE CALLED IT. A THING OF HUMAN FORM, BUT ENCASED IN A SPIKED SHELL. EACH MOVEMENT OF THIS BEAST, HE SAID, WAS A DISPLAY OF RAW, PRIMAL POWER, ITS ARMOR CLATTERING IN THE SILENCE. TO WITNESS IT, HE CLAIMED, WAS TO TRULY UNDERSTAND THE TERRORS THE SEA HIDES."



INQUISIGON

THE GAZE OF ETERNITY

"A SCHOLAR ONCE TOLD ME OF HIS ENCOUNTER WITH INQUISIGON. HE SPOKE OF A DRAGON WHOSE GAZE BORE THE WEIGHT OF CENTURIES.

THE SHEER FORCE EMANATING FROM INQUISIGON WAS ENOUGH TO STRIKE AWE AND FEAR

SIMULTANEOUSLY. YET, HE SAID, WHEN THE DRAGON'S EYES MET HIS, IT WAS UNDERSTANDING THAT FILLED THEM. 'IN THAT MOMENT', HE CONFIDED, 'IT FELT AS THOUGH TIME ITSELF HAD PAUSED, AS IF ACKNOWLEDGING MY EXISTENCE.'"



CELESTIDRAX

THE VOID SCALED SOVEREIGN

"A STARGAZER, DEEP INTO HER
CUPS, ONCE RECOUNTED A TALE OF
THE DRAGON CELESTIDRAX. SHE
SPOKE OF A CREATURE THAT
SOARED AMONG THE
CONSTELLATIONS, ITS SCALES
GLOWING WITH THE LIGHT OF
DISTANT GALAXIES. MOONS, SHE SAID,
WERE CAUGHT IN ITS GRAVITATIONAL
SWAY, REFLECTING OUR OWN
WONDERMENT AT SUCH A
SPECTACLE. 'TO GLIMPSE
CELESTIDRAX, SHE MUSED, 'WAS TO
BE PRIVY TO A CELESTIAL DANCE.'"



ABYSSOMORT

THE TITAN OF THE TRENCHES

"YOU KNOW, THEY SAY THE OCEAN
HOLDS MANY MYSTERIES. BUT THERE'S
ONE I WISH WE NEVER UNCOVERED.

ABYSSOMORT. THEY CALL IT. A
CREATURE, MONSTROUS AND SKELETAL,
WALKING THE ABYSSAL FLOOR. A DIVER
I MET ONCE SWORE THAT EACH OF ITS
FOOTFALLS ECHOED LIKE THE
HEARTBEAT OF THE DEEP. 'YOU STARE
INTO THE ABYSS,' HE WARNED, 'AND
YOU MIGHT JUST SEE ABYSSOMORT
STARING BACK.'"



RAGEFANG

THE EMBERS' IRE

"AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, A RENOWNED KNIGHT, SHARED A STORY THAT STILL SENDS SHIVERS DOWN MY SPINE. HE DESCRIBED AN ENCOUNTER WITH RAGEFANG. ITS WRATH, HE CLAIMED, COULD RIVAL THE HEAT OF A VOLCANO'S CORE. EVERY ROAR IT LET OUT SHOOK THE GROUND BENEATH HIM. EVERY WINGBEAT FANNING THE FLAMES OF DESPAIR. HE IMPLORED US, 'PRAY NOT TO MEET RAGEFANG. THE BRAVEST AMONG US HAVE FALTERED IN ITS PRESENCE.'"



SPINEGAPE

THE ABYSSAL HORROR

"THERE'S A SAILOR WHO
FREQUENTS THE TAVERN. SWEARS
HE'S SEEN THE FACE OF TRUE
TERROR. HIS TALES ARE OF A
CREATURE NAMED SPINEGAPE, A
LIVING NIGHTMARE BENEATH THE
SEA. COVERED IN SPIKES, MOUTH
A HORRIFIC DISPLAY OF FANGS, HE
SAYS IT'S AS IF THE SEA ITSELF
HAD TURNED PREDATOR. 'THE
SEA WHISPERS SPINEGAPE'S NAME.'
HE ALWAYS WARNS, 'BUT IT'S A
WHISPER WE SHOULD FEAR TO
HEAR.'"



KRAKENFANG

THE ABYSSAL DEVOURER

"PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE SIGHT OF KRAKENFANG, THE ABYSSAL DEVOURER, A FORMIDABLE CREATURE THAT HAUNTS THE DARKEST CORNERS OF THE DEEP SEA. THIS MONSTROUS SQUID-LIKE BEAST COMMANDS ATTENTION WITH ITS FEARSOME COUNTENANCE —A FACE THAT EMBODIES TERROR ITSELF. ITS IMMENSE MOUTH, REMINISCENT OF A CHASM, ENGULFS ANYTHING UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO CROSS ITS PATH. BUT THE TRUE NIGHTMARE LIES BENEATH, WHERE TWO ENORMOUS FANGS AWAIT, READY TO REND AND TEAR WITH UNMATCHED FEROCITY. WHISPERS OF SAILORS RECOUNT TALES OF THE KRAKENFANG, A CREATURE OF ANCIENT LORE, SPOKEN ABOUT IN HUSHED TONES AS A HARBINGER OF DOOM AND AN OMEN OF THE DEEP."



FUNGAL FRIGHT

THE ROTTEN LURKER

"THERE'S A MARSH ELDER WHO TELLS TALES THAT'LL TURN YOUR STOMACH. THE ROTTEN LURKER, OR FUNGALFRIGHT, IS ONE SUCH TALE. A MONSTROSITY COVERED IN SICKLY GROWTHS, IT'S SAID TO LURK BENEATH THE MARSH'S SURFACE. ITS SKELETAL GRIMACE THE LAST SIGHT OF ITS PREY. HE'D WARN US, 'WHEN THE MARSH WATER ROILS WITH DECAY, FUNGALFRIGHT IS NEAR.'"



LUNARFROST

THE MOONSHADOW WRAITH

"MY COUSIN ONCE LIVED HIGH IN
THE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE, AND
SHE'D OFTEN TALK ABOUT THE
FULL MOON NIGHTS. SAID THERE
WAS THIS CREATURE,

LUNARFROST, A DRAGON THAT
GLOWED LIKE THE FROST ON A
WINTER'S MORNING. 'ON THE
NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON,' SHE
USED TO WARN, 'MAKE SURE
YOU'RE INDOORS. LUNARFROST
HUNTS AT THAT TIME.'"



WITHERED THORNSCALE

THE VENGEFUL ENIGMA

"THERE ARE WHISPERS THAT RESONATE THROUGH THE FORBIDDEN DEPTHS, TALES OF THE WITHERED THORNSCALE, THE VENGEFUL ENIGMA. THIS ANCIENT DRAGON, ONCE REVERED, NOW BEARS THE MARKS OF DECAY AND BITTERNESS. IT APPEARS AS IF IT HAS MELOD WITH THE VERY VEGETATION SURROUNDING IT, AN EERIE FUSION OF FLESH AND PLANT LIFE. WITNESSES DESCRIBE A CREATURE EMANATING AN AURA OF PURE HATRED, ITS MALEVOLENCE PALPABLE. RUMORS SUGGEST THAT ITS LOATHING FOR THE WORLD ABOVE HAS DRIVEN IT TO SECLUDE ITSELF WITHIN THE OVERGROWN LABYRINTH. TO LAY EYES UPON THE WITHERED THORNSCALE IS TO WITNESS A MANIFESTATION OF WRATH, A RELIC FROM A FORGOTTEN AGE."



VINEBOUND

THE SEAWEED PHANTOM

"I WON'T FORGET THAT DAY. I WAS
DIVING DEEP WHEN I SAW IT.
VINEBOUND, A CREATURE
COVERED IN SEAWEED, WEARING A
MASK THAT WAS EERILY HUMAN.
THE LAUGHTER, IT ECHOED
THROUGH THE WATER, EVEN
DROWNED OUT THE SOUND OF
THE WAVES."



STORMVEIL

THE THUNDERS EYE

"THEY CALLED HIM STORMVEIL,
THE THUNDERS EYE. MAJESTIC
AND FORMIDABLE, HIS WINGS
WOULD BUFFET THE WIND INTO
A FRENZY, HIS EYES IGNITED THE
NIGHT SKY LIKE A THOUSAND
LIGHTNING STRIKES. THE
THUNDER WAS HIS VOICE, THE
STORM HIS REALM. THE SIGHT OF
HIM... IT WAS BOTH TERRIFYING
AND AWE-INSPIRING."



INFERNOTH

THE HELLFLAME FURY

"YOU EVER HEARD THE OLD SAYIN? 'HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE INFERNOTH SCORNEO.' I'VE HEARD IT, BUT NEVER BELIEVED IT UNTIL I SAW IT MYSELF. THIS BEAST, INFERNOTH, IT'S A DRAGON STRAIGHT OUT OF A NIGHTMARE, FIRE AND FURY LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN. ITS ROAR SHOOK THE GROUND AND FILLED THE AIR WITH HEAT, A WARNING TO ALL WHO DARED CROSS ITS PATH."



BONECURL

THE SIREN OF SHADOWS

"MY MATE, SAL, USED TO TELL TALES OF A MERMAID LIKE CREATURE, BONECURL SHE'S CALLED. SAID SHE WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS SHE WAS DEADLY. A SILHOUETTE GLIDING THROUGH THE WATER. THEN THERE'S THE SKULL IN HER HAIR, A CHILLING REMINDER OF HER POWER. SAL ALWAYS ENDED THE TALE WITH, 'DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES, BUT SHE DOES.' NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHAT HE MEANT UNTIL HE WENT MISSING AT SEA."



PYROCLAST

THE RUIN'S EMBER

"THEY SAY, IN THE RUINS OF THE OLD WORLD, YOU CAN STILL HEAR THE ECHOES OF PYROCLAST, THE RUIN'S EMBER. A DRAGON, THEY SAY, THAT COULD REDUCE A CITY TO ASHES IN A HEARTBEAT. ALL THOSE CHRONICLERS WITH THEIR FANCY WORDS, 'IN THE WAKE OF PYROCLAST, NOTHING REMAINS BUT MEMORY.' I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE TERROR OF SEEING THAT CREATURE DESCEND UPON YOUR HOME."



GLOOMWING

THE SHADOW SERPENT

"IT'S AS THOUGH A NIGHTMARE
CAME TO LIFE THAT EVENING.
RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.
GLOOMWING, THEY CALL IT. IT WAS
AN APPARITION, A SERPENT
CRAFTED OF DARKNESS, WEARING
A DRAGON'S FACE. THE BODY, IT
WAS SHADOWS - NOTHING MORE,
NOTHING LESS - SHIFTING IN A
CEASELESS DANCE THAT WAS AS
MESMERIZING AS IT WAS
UNSETTLING. I CAN STILL HEAR
THE WHISPERS OF THOSE AROUND
ME. 'WHEN THE CITY SLEEPS,
GLOOMWING RISES.'"



TIDAL WRATH

"WE'D ALL HEARD THE TALES
PASSED DOWN FROM OLD SEA
DOGS ABOUT THE SEA BEHEMOTH
THEY CALLED 'TIDAL WRATH'. BUT,
SEEING ITS MIGHT IN PERSON...
THERE WAS NOTHING LIKE IT. THE
CREATURE ROSE FROM THE
DEPTHS, HUGE BEYOND BELIEF,
ITS MASSIVE FORM CAUSING
TSUNAMIS THAT CONSUMED
ENTIRE CITYSCAPES. AS BUILDINGS
CRUMBLLED AND THE WATERS
SURGED, WE STOOD PETRIFIED,
WATCHING THE RISE OF THE TIDAL
WRATH."



INFERNUS

THE FIRESTORM DRAKE

"THERE AINT NO WORDS THAT CAN TRULY DESCRIBE WHAT I SAW THAT DAY. INFERNUS, A CREATURE BORN OF FIRE AND WRATH, TOOK FLIGHT ABOVE OUR TOWN. IT WAS A BEAST STRAIGHT OUT OF LEGENDS, A DRAGON, BUT NOT JUST ANY DRAGON - A FIRESTORM DRAKE. ITS BREATH, HOTTER THAN THE CORE OF THE EARTH, RAINED DOWN UPON US, TURNING EVERYTHING IT TOUCHED TO ASH. I OVERHEARD A BARD, AMIDST THE CHAOS, 'WHEN THE SKIES ROAR AND THE EARTH BURNS, THE FIRESTORM DRAKE TAKES FLIGHT. THE WORDS RING IN MY EARS TO THIS DAY."



LEVIATHANUS

THE ABYSSAL KRAKEN

"I'VE BEEN A SAILOR ALL MY LIFE, BUT NOTHING PREPARED ME FOR THAT DAY. LEVIATHANUS THEY CALLED IT, AN EMBODIMENT OF TERROR FROM THE DARK, UNFATHOMABLE DEEP. PICTURE AN OCTOPUS, NOW IMAGINE IT AS LARGE AS A SHIP, ITS TENTACLES CRUSHING HULLS LIKE KINDLING. 'WHEN THE SEA CHURNS AND BUBBLES, AND THE ABYSSAL DEPTHS RUMBLE, LEVIATHANUS ASCENDS.' I REMEMBER MY FELLOW SAILORS UTTERING IN DREAD AS THE CREATURE FROM OUR WORST NIGHTMARES MADE ITS APPEARANCE."



POSEIDON NERO

THE TENTACLED MONARCH

"THERE'S A TALE AMONG THE DEEP-SEA DIVERS OF A MAN TRANSFORMED, A FIGURE TAKEN OVER BY SINEWY TENTACLES. THEY CALL HIM POSEIDON NERO, THE LORD OF THE ABYSS. A TERRIFYING FIGURE WITH AN INFLATED HEAD AND WIELDING POWER WITH HIS UNYIELDING TENTACLES. RUMOR HAS IT THAT HE ONCE WAS A MAN, BUT NOW HE COMMANDS THE CREATURES OF THE DEEP. HIS TRANSFORMATION, IT'S SAID, IS A HORRIFYING SPECTACLE AND A SIGHT OF INSURMOUNTABLE POWER."



TERRORBYSS

THE DREAD

"THERE WAS A CREATURE THAT DAY,
A TERROR FROM THE DARK DEEP
SEA, TERRORBYSS, AS I LATER HEARD
IT CALLED. THIS NIGHTMARE WAS
COVERED IN STEEL-RENDING TEETH
AND SPROUTING TENTACLES. AS I
BEHELD THIS MONSTROSITY, A CHILL
SWEEPED OVER ME; TERRORBYSS WAS A
LIVING, BREATHING TERROR,
SOMETHING FROM A HORRIFIC DREAM
THAT HAD SOMEHOW FOUND ITS WAY
INTO OUR WORLD."



CARCINO GORGON

THE ABYSSAL MAW

"THEY TELL OF A CREATURE THAT RISES FROM THE SEA DEPTHS, A MIX OF GROTESQUE BEAUTY AND TERROR. THEY CALL IT CARCINO GORGON, THE ABYSSAL MAW. STORIES DESCRIBE IT AS A GIGANTIC CRAB, POSSESSING A HARDENED EXOSKELETON AND ENORMOUS, CRUSHING CLAWS. THE TERROR DOESN'T STOP THERE, THEY SAY. FROM ITS MAW, IT RELEASES TENDRILS, PROBING, SENSING, HUNTING. THEY SAY WHEN CARCINO GORGON ARRIVES, DEVASTATION FOLLOWS, REMINDING US OF THE HORRORS THAT RESIDE BENEATH THE SEA."



FROSTFLAME

THE CHILL DRAKE

"I'D TRAVERSED THE MOST UNFORGIVING BLIZZARDS, BUT NOTHING COULD HAVE PREPARED ME FOR THAT ENCOUNTER. LOOMING IN THE ARCTIC WASTES WAS FROSTFLAME, A DRAGON WHOSE SCALES GLOWED EERILY LIKE FROST-BITTEN SAPPHIRES. EVERY GUST FROM ITS GAPING MAW WAS A CHILLING GALE, FREEZING ALL IN ITS PATH INTO AN INTRICATE TABLEAU OF ICE. ITS PRESENCE WAS LIKE AN OMINOUS SHROUD, CASTING A DREAD-FILLED PALLOR OVER THE ALREADY HARSH ENVIRONMENT. IT WAS A CHILLING TESTAMENT TO LIFE'S GRIM DETERMINATION, A MONSTROUS EMBODIMENT OF THE RELENTLESS COLD AND UNYIELDING SNOW. I WATCHED AS THIS TERRIFYING BEAST, THIS HORRIFYING SPECTER OF BEAUTY, MADE A MOCKERY OF THE BITING COLD WITH ITS FEARSOME RESILIENCE."



SQUALLMYST

THE ABYSSAL HYPNOTIST

"NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH A CREATURE. SQUALLMYST, RISING FROM THE DEPTHS, AN ENTITY OF THE WATER ITSELF. THE FIGURE OF ITS HEAD WAS AN INDISTINGUISHABLE MASS, BUT ITS EYES... THOSE EYES WERE MESMERIZING. THEY PULLED YOU IN, DROWNING YOU IN THEIR HYPNOTIC GAZE. TENTACLES, LIKE MONSTROUS WATER SNAKES, WRITHED AND UNDULATED AROUND IT, AMPLIFYING THE SHEER DREADFULNESS OF THE ENCOUNTER."



SCALESURGE

THE OCEAN LEVIATHAN

"MARINERS SPEAK OF A BEAST DWELLING IN THE DEPTHS. THEY CALL IT SCALESURGE, A CREATURE AKIN TO AN ALLIGATOR BUT FAR MORE DREADFUL, FAR MORE MAJESTIC. IT SLICES THROUGH THE OCEAN WITH EASE, ITS BODY CLOAKED IN A SHIMMERING DISPLAY OF GREENS AND BLUES THAT MIMIC THE DEEP SEA ITSELF. THEY SAY ITS EYES, ALERT AND INTENSE, STAND GUARD OVER ITS MARINE REALM. THIS BEAST, THEY WHISPER, IS A MELD OF HORROR AND MARVEL, AN EMBODIMENT OF THE SEA'S SECRET WONDERS AND UNSEEN TERRORS."



FANGMAW

THE ABYSSAL JAW

"THE DARKNESS OF THE UNDERWATER CAVERN WAS SPLIT APART BY A DREADFUL SIGHT - IT WAS THE FANGMAW. THAT CREATURE WAS MONSTROUS, AN EEL THAT COULD RIVAL THE SIZE OF A GROWN SEA SERPENT. I STILL REMEMBER THE CHILL THAT RAN DOWN MY SPINE WHEN I CAUGHT SIGHT OF ITS GAPING MOUTH, A HORRIFYING EXPANSE FILLED WITH RAZOR-SHARP TEETH. THE SIGHT OF THE ABYSSAL JAW, LURKING IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE UNDERWATER CAVE, IS A SIGHT I WON'T FORGET ANYTIME SOON."



ASTRALYTH

THE DRAKESCALE GUARDIAN

"I NEVER SAW HER MYSELF, BUT STORIES OF ASTRALYTH CIRCULATE IN EVERY TAVERN AND TOWN SQUARE. THEY SAY SHE'S A WOMAN GIRDLED IN THE GLEAMING ARMOR OF DRAGON SCALE. THE ARMOR, TALES DESCRIBE, TAKES THE FORM OF A KNIGHT'S SUIT, BUT THE MATERIAL? PURE DRAGON. THEY SAY SHE CARRIES THE PRESENCE OF THE MIGHTY BEASTS WITH HER, A HUMAN ENCAPSULATION OF THEIR FEARSOME AND AWE-INSPIRING MIGHT."



GILDEDRAKE

THE THRONEBOUND SOVEREIGN

"TALES OFTEN TELL OF GILDEDRAKE, A DRAGONKIN OF UNPARALLELED MAJESTY. A CREATURE WITH WINGS BROAD AND MAGNIFICENT, SAID TO SHIMMER EVEN IN THE FAINTEST OF LIGHT. IT IS BELIEVED THAT THIS REGAL BEING SITS UPON A GRAND THRONE, EACH BREATH ECHOING WITH THE SOLEMNITY OF ITS RULE. LEGENDS SAY THAT TO BEHOLD GILDEDRAKE IS TO WITNESS THE VERY EMBODIMENT OF DRACONIC ROYALTY."



TYRANOFLARE

THE PALACE INFERNO

"I'VE LAID EYES ON TYRANOFLARE, GUARDING THE PALACE WITH A FURY THAT COULD RIVAL THE GODS. THE DRAGON'S PRESENCE WAS A TESTAMENT TO RAW, UNCHECKED ANGER. EACH GROWL SHAKING THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THE PALACE IT PROTECTED. THE GLOMER IN ITS EYES HELD THE INTENSITY OF A RAGING WILDFIRE, A CLEAR WARNING TO ALL INTRUDERS. SUCH WAS THE WRATHFUL VIGIL OF THE PALACE INFERNO, A SIGHT THAT COMMANDS BOTH AWE AND DREAD."



NECROTIDE

THE SEAWEED HAUNT

"LEGEND SPEAKS OF AN EERIE BEING, NAMED NECROTIDE. IT'S NOT A LIVING CREATURE, BUT A SKULL, ITS HOLLOW EYES EERILY GLOWING IN THE DEEP SEA DARKNESS. TENTACLES, FESTOONED WITH SEAWEED, WRAP AROUND IT. AN UNDERWATER SPECTER FOREVER BOUND IN AQUATIC FLORA. THEY SAY IT'S A CHILLING SIGHT, THE SORT OF HORROR THAT MAKES SEAFARERS SHIVER IN THEIR BOOTS."



DREADFIRE

THE ONYX FURY

"AGAINST THE BACKDROP OF THE
SMOKY HORIZON, I SPOTTED
DREADFIRE, THE DRAGON READY TO
STRIKE. ITS ENTIRE BEING EMANATED
MENACE, ITS MUSCULAR FORM
TENSED, PREPARING TO UNLEASH ITS
WRATH. ITS EYES GLEAMED WITH A
PREDATORY GLOW. ITS MASSIVE
CLAWS TWITCHED. ITS DREADFUL TAIL
SWISHED. EACH MOVEMENT AN
ECHOING PROMISE OF IMMINENT
DESTRUCTION. THE ONYX FURY WAS
POISED AND PREPARED. A STORM OF
DREAD READY TO BURST."



OCEANUS ELDER

THE SEA-FUSED TITAN

"IN THE DEEPEST PARTS OF THE OCEAN, I GLIMPSED A SIGHT I'LL NEVER FORGET. THERE WAS AN OLD MAN, GARBED IN ANCIENT, WORN ARMOR, CLUTCHING A TRIDENT THAT GLEAMED OMINOUSLY IN THE DARK WATERS. WHAT WAS MORE STARTLING WAS THAT HE SEEMED TO MERGE WITH THE SEA FLOOR, AS IF HE WAS A PART OF THE OCEANIC BEDROCK ITSELF. THIS WAS NO ORDINARY MAN. THIS WAS OCEANUS ELDER, A TITAN FUSED WITH THE SEA."



CANYONTORCH

THE RAGING TEMPEST

"THEY SAY THERE'S A CREATURE OF WRATH THAT HAUNTS THE CANYON. A DRAGON KNOWN AS CANYONTORCH. IT PROWLs WITH FURY IN ITS EYES, RUMMAGING THROUGH THE ROCKY TERRAINS, VENTING ITS ANGER ONTO THE UNSUSPECTING ENVIRONMENT. EVERY GROWL, EVERY SNARL IS A TESTAMENT TO ITS BURNING TEMPER. THE CANYON, UNDER ITS RAGE, TREMBLES AND ECHOES WITH ITS WRATHFUL ROARS."



GRAVEBIND

THE TENTACLED REVENANT

"IN THE DIM LIGHT OF THE CRYPT, A CHILLING SIGHT CAUGHT MY EYE. A SKELETAL FIGURE, SWATHED IN THE TATTERED REMNANTS OF PRIESTLY ROBES, AN AURA OF UNHOLINESS SEEPING FROM ITS FORM. STRANGE TENTACLES WRITHED FROM BENEATH ITS ARMOR, REACHING OUT AS IF HUNGERING FOR THE WORLD OF THE LIVING. THIS WAS GRAVEBIND, A HORRIFYING UNION OF DEATH AND THE ABYSS."



SCOURGEFLAME

THE PILLAGING HORROR

"TALES WHISPER OF A DRAGON THAT INSPIRES TERROR, NOT JUST WITH ITS SHEER SIZE, BUT WITH A GRIN THAT SUGGESTS SADISTIC PLEASURE. THEY CALL HIM SCOURGEFLAME. EACH ROAR IS A MOCKING LAUGH, A DECLARATION OF HIS CRUEL INTENT. IT IS SAID THAT WHEN HE DESCENDS UPON A TOWN, IT'S NOT JUST AN ATTACK - IT'S A PILLAGING SPREE FILLED WITH FIERY DESTRUCTION AND GLEEFUL DEVASTATION."



DRAGONBLOODED DUSKSTEED

THE ARMORED VANGUARD

"THERE, ON THE HORIZON, I BEHELD A
SIGHT THAT BROUGHT ME HOPE
AMIDST THE TERROR. A MAN, IN
GLEAMING ARMOR, ASTRIDE AN
EQUALLY ARMORED HORSE - A BEAST
THAT BORE HORNS, SUGGESTING A
LINEAGE TOUCHED BY DRAGONS. THIS
WAS THE DRAGONBLOODED
DUSKSTEED, A FIGURE OF COURAGE
AND RESOLVE, A DRAGON SLAYER
WHOSE STEED WAS AS MIGHTY AS HE
WAS."



SANDFANG

THE DESERT TERROR

"THE DESERT, THEY SAY, HIDES MANY PERILS, BUT NONE SO FEARSOME AS SANDFANG. A WINGLESS DRAGON, IT RISES FROM THE SANDS LIKE A SUDDEN STORM. ITS GAPING MAW READY TO SWALLOW ANY UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO CROSS ITS PATH. STORIES TELL OF KNIGHTS CONSUMED WHOLE, THEIR SHINING ARMOR NO DEFENSE AGAINST THE SANDSTORM BEHEMOTH."



SCORNFIRE

THE DERISIVE GLOOMWING

"LEGENDS ECHO THROUGH THE SHADOWED REALMS, SPREADING TALES OF SCORNFIRE, THE DERISIVE GLOOMWING. THIS COLOSSAL DRAGON EMBODIES A COLOSSAL MENACE, ITS SHEER SIZE EVOKING AWE AND DREAD. ITS COUNTENANCE, TWISTED IN A PERPETUAL SNEER, SEEMS TO MOCK ALL WHO DARE CHALLENGE ITS MIGHT. WITNESSES SPEAK OF AN AURA OF PURE MALICE THAT SURROUNDS THE BEAST, AS IF IT THRIVES ON THE TORMENT IT INFLECTS. IT IS SAID THAT THE MALEVOLENCE ETCHED UPON ITS HATEFUL FACE SERVES AS A WARNING TO ALL WHO CROSS ITS PATH. THOUGH MANY FEAR TO TREAD IN ITS PRESENCE, THE LEGEND OF SCORNFIRE CONTINUES TO GROW, FUELED BY WHISPERS AND MURMURS IN DARKENED CORNERS."



AQUA-LICH

THE ABYSSAL REVENANT

"BELOW THE SEAS SURFACE, I'VE SEEN
SOMETHING. A CHILLING SIGHT I'LL
CARRY TO MY GRAVE. AMID THE
GLOOM, I MADE OUT A SKELETAL
KNIGHT, SEEMINGLY DISSOLVED INTO
THE AQUATIC SURROUNDINGS. AN
EPHEMERAL DANCE OF BONE AND
WATER. THIS WAS AQUA-LICH, THE
TIDE WRAITH, A HAUNTING FIGURE
OSCILLATING BETWEEN THIS WORLD
AND THE NEXT. ITS DREADFULNESS
ROOTED IN MY HEART, A DARK
MEMORY ETCHED DEEP INTO MY
SOUL."



GLOOMSPIRE

THE TERROR OF THE VOID

"HIS NAME ECHOED IN WHISPERS AND
SCREAMS ALIKE - GLOOMSPIRE, THE
TERROR OF THE VOID. BLACK AS THE
ABYSS AND FIERCE AS THE
NIGHTMARES THAT LURK WITHIN IT.
HIS ROAR WAS THE DESPAIR OF LOST
SOULS, HIS PRESENCE THE
EMBODIMENT OF OUR DEEPEST
FEARS. A TERROR BEYOND
COMPREHENSION, A DRAGON BEYOND
COMPARE."



CATHEDRAL SENTRY

THE PETITE GUARDIAN

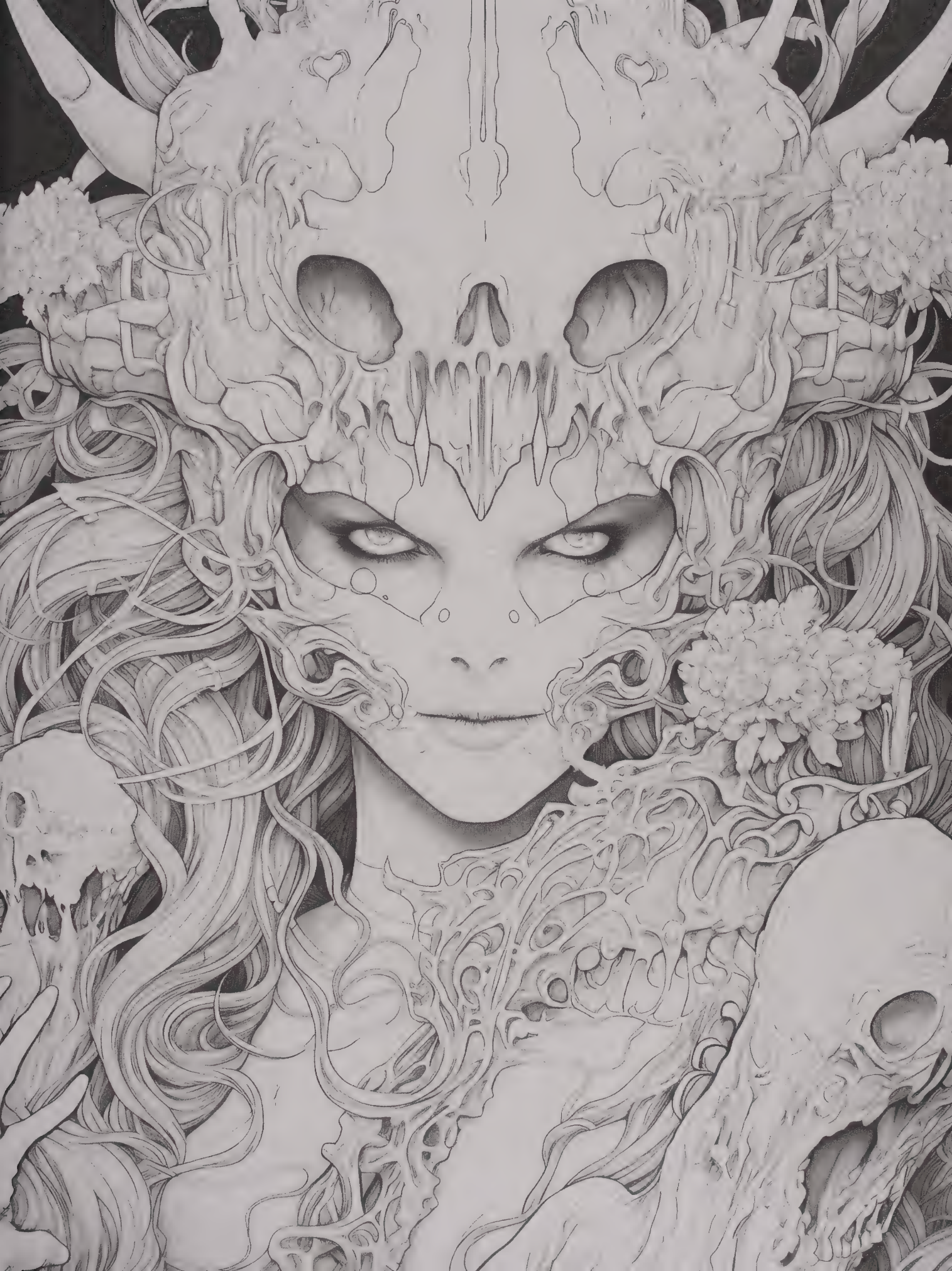
"TUCKED AWAY WITHIN THE GRANDEUR OF THE CATHEDRAL, I SAW AN UNEXPECTED FIGURE. A SMALLER DRAGON, ITS SCALES GLINTING IN THE FILTERED LIGHT, ITS EYES WATCHFUL. THIS WAS CATHEDRAL-SENTRY, A GUARDIAN OR PERHAPS A RULER, ITS DEVEANOR COMMANDING RESPECT DESPITE ITS DIMINUTIVE SIZE. ITS PRESENCE INFUSED THE CATHEDRAL WITH A SENSE OF BOTH AWE AND SUBTLE MENACE."

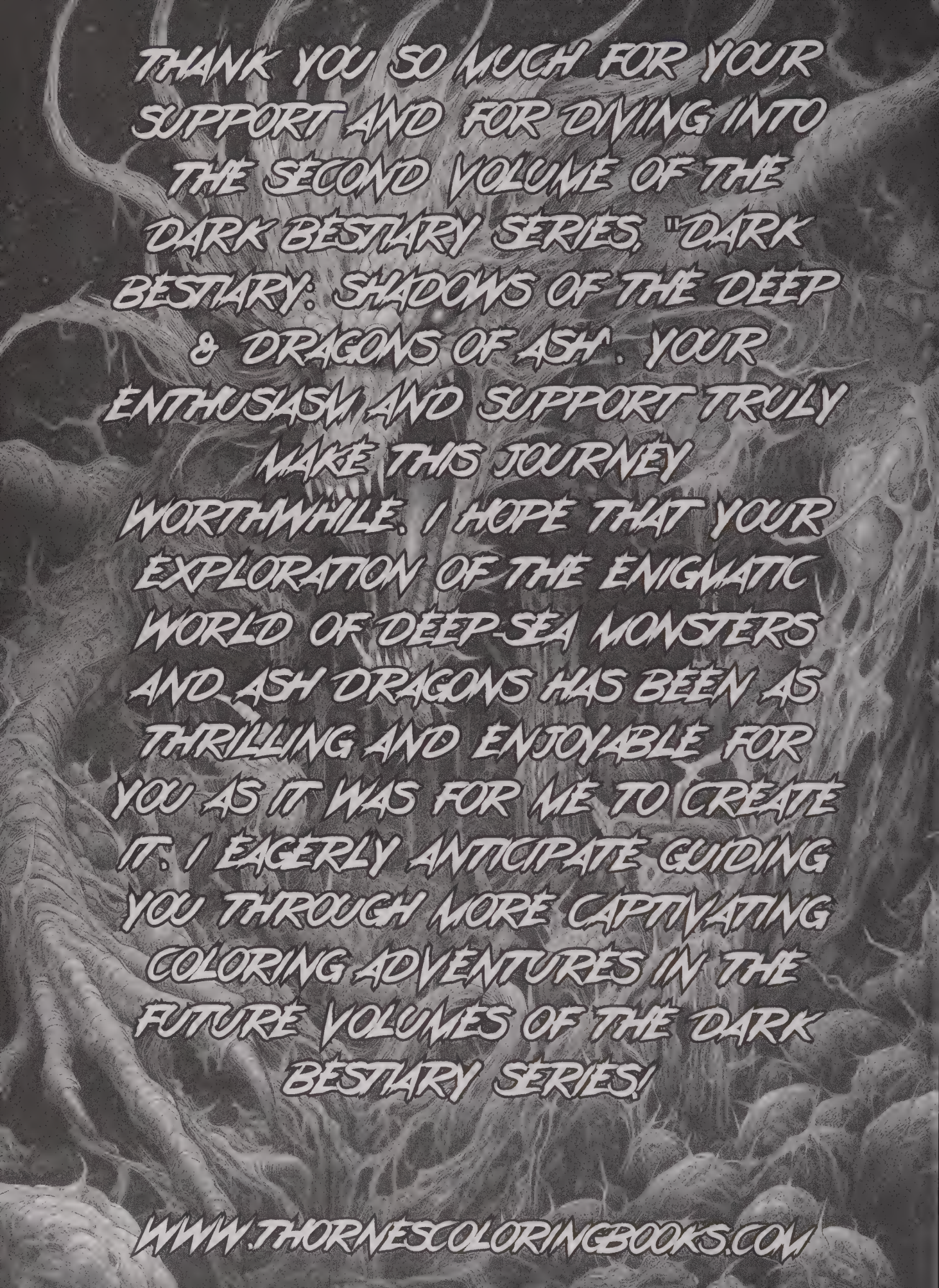


ROTSKALE

THE DECAYING SIREN

"THERE ARE RUMORS OF A GHASTLY
SIGHT BENEATH THE WAVES. IT'S
TOLD OF A MAIDEN, NO, A MERMAID,
HER BEAUTY TWISTED BY DECAY,
LIMBS ROTTING, AND A SKULL FOR
A HEADDRESS. THEY CALL HER
ROTSKALE, THE DECAYING SIREN.
SEAFARERS SPEAK OF HER WITH A
MIX OF DREAD AND SORROW, A
TERRIBLE REMINDER OF THE SEAS
CRUEL ALLURE."





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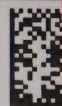
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